

KIDS GO A-SAILING ON GRAVESEND MAIN

Heave, Ho! and a Bottle of
Pop! Yacht Club Skippers
Give a Party-O.

BIGGER ONE NEXT SUMMER

Commodore Edward O. Thomas and the skippers of the Gravesend Bay Yacht Club wanted a particularly good time yesterday. So a few days ago they sent out invitations for a "kids' cruise" in the crack power boats, sloops and yachts of the club fleet, got the women folks to do up lunches, lemonade, pop and other essentials of a party and arranged for special trolley cars to bring the guests to the bay.

And when the appointed time arrived yesterday morning about 10 o'clock, along with eighty youngsters from everywhere between Greenpoint and Red Hook, things just naturally began to happen on the Gravesend main.

Least the skippers should be disappointed the eighty small boys—the youngest 4½ years, the oldest 14—made it a long string of happenings from the club fleet to Great Kills, Staten Island, and back again. Even after that the fun was kept up.

Skipper J. H. Scott's sloop yacht *My Girl* was the last of the fleet of thirteen boats to land its quota of excited guests because Skipper Scott elected to pilot *My Girl* back to the club anchorage on his reputation instead of on gasoline. Three-score hilarious young throats, already landed, gloated over their comrades' delay.

"You-oh! George-o-o!" shouted one of the crowd on shore. "We beatcher in! You did get stuck! Jump like everything! We got a forty centipede gun up here (the club's toy brass cannon on the lawn) and the bull pup thinks it's loaded. C'mon, jump over the rail!"

About that time the club's mascot, Rex, had to be tied to the flagstaff to conserve the legs of the reckless shouters' companions, who, while they were on the cruise or in "swimming" at Great Kills, or gobbling up lunches, had not overlooked a single prank or neglected to ask a single question about everything from the galley pump to the bowsprit.

Most of the youngsters, who were gathered for the cruise by the Children's Aid Society from Brooklyn settlements, had never even sailed on a ferryboat across the river and the three-hour sail on the bay was the treat of their young lives. Commodore Thomas and his fellow club members said too that it was the greatest cruise in the club's history. Next time they intend to have a bigger one.

Only three tragic happenings were reported. One small boy got seasick before the cruise began and again before the return trip. Another, the youngest in the crowd, was so anxious to get in swimming that he tumbled in clothes and all and dried them later on the sand. The third unfortunate telephoned to Commodore Thomas about 9 o'clock yesterday morning that he had "missed the bunch." The commodore told him "the bunch" would wait, but he never appeared for the novel cruise and "the bunch" went off without him.

The skippers who entertained for the "kids' cruise," besides Commodore Thomas in his sloop *My Girl*, were: Albert Gilmore and Herman Edwards, the *Aurora*; ex-commodore Louis Thoyson, the *Marie*; Henry Jacobson and George Harr, the *Thor*; Christopher Nick, the *Stuy*; Bee H. Sharp Brothers, the *Harriet*; J. L. Fleming, the *Querida*; J. H. Scott, the *My Girl*; Arthur Moore, the *Elizabeth*; George Morrison, the *Springer*; Walter Moeller, the *Wasp*; John Rabou, the *Elsie*; and Joseph Bartlett, the *Chesapeake Bay "buckeye"*. Hambley.

THROWN OFF "L" HE SAYS.

Ironworker With Fractured Skull
Accuses His Bosses.

Thomas Taylor, an ironworker employed on elevated road construction work at Ninth Street and Fifth Avenue, refused to be discharged Saturday afternoon and was hurled from the tracks to the street by the superintendent, the fourth and assistant foremen, according to the story he told yesterday at the Polyclinic Hospital, where he was taken with a fractured skull and a broken leg.

John R. Morton, 121 Fifth Street, Union Hill, N. J., foreman of the construction crew, was arrested and taken to the hospital, where he was identified by Taylor as the man who threw him from the tracks. William Coppage, 24 Dimey street, Brooklyn, superintendent for Terry & Pench, contractors, and Glenn Carr, 18 West 125th Street, assistant foreman, also were arrested. They were placed under \$2,000 bail each for examination Friday by Magistrate Levy of the West Side court.

According to the ironworkers, Taylor, whose home is at 234 Eighth Street, Union Hill, was discharged shortly after noon Saturday, but refused to leave the work. The superintendent and foreman tried to get him to leave and when he would not they sent for a policeman. Patrolman Fogel was on his way to see what the trouble was when Taylor almost dropped on him.

PUT OUT IN NIGHT CLOTHES.

Lunch Room Manager's Family
Rescued; He Is Held.

James Reynolds, manager of an uptown quick lunch room, was held in \$1,500 bail by Magistrate Levy in the West Side court yesterday on charges of cruelty to his wife and four children and hitting a policeman. On Friday morning at 1:30 o'clock, according to the police, the dock sergeant at the West 10th Street station house, got word that Mrs. Margaret Reynolds and her four children, clad only in their night clothes, had been put out of their home on the fifth floor at 7 West 104th Street by her husband.

When the police arrived at the apartment Reynolds refused to go to the station house and wouldn't put on his clothes. An overcoat was thrown around him, but at the top of the steps, according to the police, he made an effort to break away and knocked Police-man Ames down the steps. Mrs. Reynolds and her children, the youngest 14 months old, were reinstated in their home.

QUICKWOOD

A soft collar
for summer wear

RED-MAN
MADRAS
2 for 25 cents

THEY'S BEST PRODUCT

DOG TOURISTS CROWD LINER'S SMOKING ROOM

Steamship New York Arrives With Interesting Passengers—Stewards Learn of a New Tiddle—
Cat Starts a Rumpus.

"What are you going to have?"

"Make me a—"

"How-wow! How-wow-wow!"

"And put an olive in it."

"How-wow!" were what they were

drinking on the American liner New York

which reached port yesterday afternoon,

and "how-wow!" made music as they

drank. It all came about because Walter

H. Reeves, a noted judge of English

bench shows, brought over sixteen finely

bred dogs for show and breeding in this

country—a Sealingham terrier, eight

rough coated fox terriers, four smooth

fox terriers, two Airedales and a bottle-

tailed shepherd dog. In order that the

dogs of high degree might not be con-

fined to the hold and at the same time

that the passengers might not be dis-

turbed a space was set aside for them

in the smoking room. The cafe is in

the same neighborhood and passengers

asserted that the dogs understood when

they were ordering a bit of a bracer

and insisted on having a voice in the

ordering. A "how-wow," plain or fancy

mixed, became the popular drink during

the trip.

Each dog made the trip in a private

"kennel," which but for the canine pedi-

gree might be called a crate. Only one

discordant incident marred the voyage

of the dogs. A black cat, Tiddles by

name, a mere show-stopper, went aboard

at Liverpool.

Tiddles Soon in Trouble.

Tiddles started a Radecker through

the smoking room on Saturday after-

noon. The canine patricians resented

the intrusion and one dog made for the

cat. He carried his private kennel

along with him in a twenty yard sprint

for the enemy, but lost the race when

the crate jammed in the doorway. Tiddles

retired to the first cabin drawing

room.

Among those on board was Mrs. J.

Schaeffhausen, wife of one of the sec-

retaries of the German Embassy at

Washington, who brought her three

children to this country. Mrs. Schaeff-

hausen is English by birth and presum-

ably by sympathy also in spite of her

marriage, for her small son Henry, wore

the khaki uniform of a private in the

Royal Army Medical Corps during the

voyage. When the ship landed he added

an American flag to his equipment.

Several veterans of the British army

in France were on board. Among them

was Lieut. P. A. Curry of the Fifth Ox-

ford and Bucks, the son of the Liver-

pool manager of the International Mer-

cantile Marine. He is on leave of ab-

sence because of a shrapnel wound in

his arm. Another was Deck Steward

John Costello, a private in the Gordon

Highlanders, who took the voyage as an

aid to recovery from twenty-nine

bayonet and sword wounds that he car-

ries as the result of engagements "somewhere in France."

Frederick Guest, daughter of

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Phillips, returned to

her children here. Her husband, Capt.

Guest, is Gen. French's staff. Mrs.

M. Donovan, a nurse and her daughter

were on board, returning from Ireland,

where they had taken the body of M.

O'Donovan Rossa, the Irish patriot, who

died in his home on Staten Island re-

cently.

Gould Yacht Stays Aboard.

Capt. T. Donald Tod, sailing master

for George J. Gould's yacht *Atlanta*, re-

turned because it was decided to leave

the vessel on the other side. Ex-Mayor

Nathan Matthews of Boston was another

passenger.

Several theatrical people were on the

list. E. D'Auban, stage director of the

Drury Lane Theatre of London, arrived

here to superintend the production of

"Stolen Orders," a war play which is

to be brought out this season. With

him was C. M. Hallard, the English

comedian, who plays the part of the

German spy in the cast. Louis Calvert

also came to star in Herman Shuffauer's

play which has been running in England

under the name of "A New Shyllock" and

which is to be produced here by Al

Woods.

Reginald Wright Kaufman, wife of

the author of "The House of Bond-

age," was a passenger. She has been

travelling in England, investigating con-

ditions during the war for magazine

articles.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,

and before his wife could intercept him

he had inflicted a number of wounds.

His mother also ended her life by cut-

ting her throat.

Ends Life as His Mother Did.

ELKINS, W. VA., Aug. 15.—Isaac Ting-

ler, a farmer living at the Sinks, near

Glady, aged 48, committed suicide by

slashing his throat. He was in bed,